
Title: Acceptance

Author: Fra'di-Frightened Orc

Fradi after the curse had taken a hold of him, had no ideal what to do. He couldn't go back to the clan, for fear of what the orcs would do, he was different, not the same.. But then again he wasn't, but they wouldn't see it that way.. All the chance meetings with anyone he knew, orc, human, or any other race all resulted in one thing, FEAR, he could smell it, he could taste it, no matter how well they tried to hide it.. Fradi's new senses were developing at an incredible pace.. What was he going to do..

It took weeks for Fradi to get over the rage he held for Forna and except what he is or had become.. It took the Orc Luzan Blutguard of the Stormreaver to wander into the Caina Tavern looking for Fradi and Blutdale but not necessarily in that order.. Fradi up to this point had been stuck in warg form, the rage for Forna and the depression he was in was delaying the transformation back to his orc form.. Luzan asked where Fradi was and Azian Rosewind pointed to a large chain leading into the shadows, which he immediately picked up and began pulling. Whi ju a slave?

the only response given
was a tug back that
pulled Luzan forward quite
a bit..

Luzan sat there
scratching his head when
Fradi padded out of the
shadows and sat in front
of him, almost staring at
him directly at the same
level.. Luzan was in
totally shock and started
stuttering ddis am alhful..
wut hhabben tu ju..
Fradi sensing Lus fear,
took a submissive position
and lied down and tried
to calm the orc down,
but it didnt work he
just kept backing up till
he turned and bolted for
the door. Alucard casted
a stone wall over the
opening but that didnt
stop Lu, he ran right
through it and crashed
into the snow..

Fradi started yelling nu
stub dunt gu.. and Lu
stopped at the pleading
cries he was all to
familiar of.. ju blah
meh owt her.. meh kan
her ju.. Fradi responded
with dunt mak meh chase
ju.. meh nub guna hurt
ju ib meh wer ju neber
mak ib owtside,. Lu
slowly look back inside
and said um oki meh
tink ju wite.. Lu
hesitantly slumbered back
into the room cautiously.
The conversation turn to
the story of the bite
and how things came to
be as they are.. Then
Lu after few bottles
became upset looking at
Fradi paws and started
complaining that how was
he ever going to fix his
things.. Fradi just explain
to him that he was stuck
this way until he could
figure out how to go

back and the one who
cause this was teaching
him.. but that he had to
figure it out on his own..

Luzan then got an uneasy
feeling with all the
creatures coming in the
Tavern and said that he
had to go and ran
outside and disappeared
into the snow.. Not even
a gunt or gar.. Fradi
felt Lus fear again right
before he left.. and just
lied down and sighed..
Later on that evening
Fradi the hunger in his
belly took over, so he
headed out to hunt.. He
hunted for hours without
being able to catch
anything, the thoughts of
the meeting of one of
his protectors in the clan
fearing him was defiantly
hampering his hunting
skills.. Fradi, tired and
hungry found refuse in a
cave and went to sleep..
Sometime during the night
the dreams of the
meeting with Luzan
manage to over come the
pure hatred he had for
Forna, and the calmness
he felt was soon replaced
by cold, very cold and
woke him up.. he staggard
out into a snow storm
looking for a warmer
place..

The closest building he
found was the Den of
Shadows.. as he reached
for the door he realized
that it was a hand he
saw not a paw. He
hurried inside and found
some discarded clothes,
robe, and a thigh boot
and a shoe. Fradi used
what he found to get
warm and fell asleep once
again.. Not waking till
morning and stumbled
into the tavern..

Fradi passed the mirror
and saw his reflection
and thought he looked
funny, and that this was
all a dream, none of it
was true.. and he went
looking for his stuff,
which he evenly found in
a dark corner.. The silent
scream in his head would
have exploded any mind
readers head if they
were probing him at the
time. Fradi started
looking at the heap of
leather and started pulling
out torn and shredded
pieces of his armor,
shaking the whole time..
Ib wusnt am dweam, it
wuz alh twue.. he manage
to salvage his tunic that
had a large gash across
the chest and the seems
stretched making it
almost to big for him to
wear.. Out of the corner
of his eye he spotted his
boots.. Just shaking his
head he reached for
them and to his surprise
they were untouched..
dank da bludgud.. des am
meh faborite buuts, meh
ab dem fur since meh
kan member.. he
muttered..

Forna came in some
time later, and after
seeing Fradi she just
smiled.. and took him
aside as he broke down..
She explained all that she
knew about the change,
as vague as it was..
every one is different..
but that simply there are
three forms.. the human
er humanoid form, the
full form, then a hybrid
of the two.. Fradi knows
of only the first two,
the third he doesnt
understand, Fornia tried
to explain but the only
fact she could make clear

was that it takes a lot of control to keep the form and Fradi would take awhile to even attempt it or it would come own its own..

Fradi told Frona his concerns as best as he could about not going back to the fort and what they would or could do to him.. and that he had no ideal on what he should do or go.. Forna jus held her hand out and said stay with us.. Youll be accepted as what you are.. Fradi just stared into her eyes and was lost in the senses of calm, warmth, passion, just about anything you can imagine except for fear.. So overwhelmed, every thing just seem to fly by while he stood still.. and hence started his new path in the Order as a Slave to Ebon Skull..